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Associate Editor.....E. A. Young
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SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1920

There is a divinity that shapes our
ends, rough-hew them how we will.
—Shakespeare.

San Carlos Day August 12

A committee has been appointed to represent Phoenix at the first annual meeting of the San Carlos association at Florence next Thursday, August 12. That is as it should be, as a respectful formality, but that is not all. But Phoenix and Maricopa county should really not need representation on that occasion. They should be there in person and in force, in even larger numbers than they were a year ago when the association was formed and when an impetus was given to the San Carlos dam project which has carried it a long way. But it has farther to go.

Of course, there is going to be a San Carlos dam and there is going to be impounded water for all those rich acres about Florence and Casa Grande. No federal government is going to be so negligent so criminally careless as to overlook the complete reclamation of one of the richest agricultural sections of Arizona, but the federal government always needs a bit of jogging to keep it moving. It needs to be constantly reminded sometimes with what Falstaff said was "damnable iteration," of its duty. This meeting will be in the way of an iteration to let the government know that the dam has not yet been built though there is an increasing demand in the west for the products of fruitful acres.

The dam is not a matter of concern for the Florence and Casa Grande regions alone. It is a vital matter for us—almost as vital a matter as a proposition to enlarge the Roosevelt project so as to bring many more thousands of acres into cultivation, and the bigger our project may become the better it will be for all of us.

The greatness of Arizona will come at last to depend upon its agricultural resources. They have already developed far beyond the expectations of a quarter of a century ago. There are more acres under cultivation now than the most sanguine then could have believed would ever be cultivated. And yet the main development has been of our hopes for the future. We now see that our opportunities are almost limitless. By means of pumping and by the conserving of water in places hitherto believed to be impossible, our acreage may be increased to an extent which we are not willing to limit by a prediction.

With every acre added to the irrigable area of Arizona, the value of every acre already under irrigation will be increased. We will have better market facilities for reaching markets will be increased. In short, "To him that hath, much shall be added."

There will be another great impetus given to the movement at the forthcoming San Carlos and may all Maricopa county be there to help.

The Militia and Strikes

Among the interrogatories in the questionnaire sent out by the Non-Partisan Labor organization to the candidates who might hope for its endorsement at the late Tucson meeting was this:

Do you subscribe to the view that our state militia should be wholly organized and controlled by democratic principles, to the end that this citizen soldiery may never be diverted from its true purpose and used to jeopardize or infringe upon the liberties of our people?

Though we do not quite understand what is meant here by the organization and control of the militia "by democratic principles," since we had supposed that all our public institutions including the national guard were so controlled, we have no doubt what was in the mind of the framers of the questionnaire and we think that that was equally clear to every candidate to whom the questionnaire was addressed. He was expected to reply in effect that he was opposed to the use of the militia in strikes.

How the candidates answered this question we do not know, though we presume that those who afterward received the endorsement of the Non-Partisan Labor organization either replied in the affirmative or else adroitly but satisfactorily side-stepped it, but were understood by the organization to be depended upon, in the case of their election, in the event of a strike, to see that the militia should keep hands off, and let the employers and employees to get along with the habitually lawless element, fight it out among themselves, regardless of the law abiding public.

The events of Thursday at Denver illustrate the effect of this "hands off" policy. There was an inadequate and, perhaps, an unwilling police force—not militia, to "jeopardize or infringe upon the rights and liberties" of a part of the people—that part of it composed of the strikers and their lawless sympathizers. There was no exercise, and but little of an empty show of authority for the protection of the rest of the people or to prevent the burning and destruction of property and the killing and wounding of citizens.

This thing did not arise unexpectedly; it was not a bolt from a clear sky. The storm-clouds had gathered for days and twenty-four hours before, wild weather had been predicted by the Associated Press. Yet, the governor of the state was loth to take a step which might seem "to infringe upon or jeopardize the rights and liberties of the people." O, for a Coolidge at the head of things in Colorado then!

Much more baldly and boldly than the framers of the questionnaire, labor leaders and agitators for years, have argued against the use of the militia in strikes. They minced no words about it, there was no qualification concerning disorder and rioting attendant upon strikes. The strike was a thing from which they demanded that the militia should be kept away.

Theoretically, constituted authority is not invoked in such disputes except to put down or prevent disorder, and in recent years we suppose, it has never

been invoked for any other purpose. There may have been, and probably were, earlier cases in the coal mine fields where unscrupulous operators called upon the state militia or constabulary to assist them in the oppression of their employees, to evict the latter from their homes in the company hovels and to protect the oppressors against the just wrath of the oppressed. But we do not think anything of that sort has happened in recent years, within a period in which public sentiment has been awake and has demanded at least an outward show of justice to labor.

We do not know who is at fault in the Denver strike; we mean the strike proper; not the rioting for whoever has taken part in that is at fault, for which nothing can be offered in extenuation. We suppose, if the matter had been left to the employees and the employers, there would have been no disorder with which a fairly energetic police department could not have coped. Strikers are not criminal; neither are their real sympathizers criminal. They may be angry and engage in certain acts of violence directly against their late employers, but not in the wholesale, indiscriminate destruction or property. That is the work always of another, a vicious criminal element which has no real interest in the controversy from which the strike originates. It follows upon any small outbreak and embraces the opportunity for wholesale disorder.

A few years ago there was a riot at Cincinnati, Ohio, for a week, resulting in the destruction of millions of dollars worth of property, the court house and the public records, were destroyed and many places of business were pillaged. Many were killed. It required half the national guard of Ohio to restore order.

This outbreak had its origin in a meeting of in-indignant law-abiding citizens, citizens of the highest character, to protest against a perversion of justice resulting in the freedom of murderers. A distinguished citizen, General Andrew Hickenlooper, in a speech suggested the lynching of a brutal murderer who had been given an inadequate sentence. That started it. The crowd broke for the jail, to batter down the cell doors, it was immediately joined by the criminal element which cared less for the jail but attacked the court house as the sign and seat of authority and from that point the disorder radiated in every direction. All the citizens who had taken part in the attack upon the jail retired when they had accomplished their purpose there and many of them found themselves for the next week protecting themselves and society against the criminals who had followed them in the original assault. Finally the state militia by "infringing upon and jeopardizing the rights and liberties" of the criminal, looting mob, restored order.

Nearly thirty years ago a great railroad strike, threatening to tie up the whole country broke out in Chicago. Disorder quickly became violent and the wholesale destruction of property was begun. But before the trouble had time to spread far from the railroad yards, President Cleveland ordered a sufficient force down from Fort Sheridan "to infringe upon and jeopardize the rights of the people," with the result that within twenty-four hours the city was quiet and the country's scare had passed.

If it is not the business of a military force however "organized and controlled by democratic principles," to preserve or restore order, there can be no pretext for its existence. From what other "true purpose" could it be diverted?

A Repudiated Offspring

The Committee of Forty-Eight, it appears, did not come out of the scrimmage which it invited at Chicago quite intact. It took the leadership of the Third Party movement and lost it early in the proceedings, along with some of its members. It complains now that the party is representative of a class. It is to be said though of the men who controlled at Chicago that they knew what they wanted and that is more than the Committee of Forty-Eight knew. It only knew that it wanted "something different" and that having been provided, it wants something else.

It now finds that the Third Party is nothing more than a labor party committed to the overthrow of the American Federation of Labor; to the organization of "One Big Union" the aim of the I. W. W. from the beginning. It is not at all likely to have an important and adverse effect upon the Non-Partisan movement urged by Mr. Gompers and advised by the Montreal convention. The same element which year after year has opposed the re-election of Mr. Gompers, will almost certainly now abstain from the Non-Partisan plan and vote probably more nearly solidly for the Third Party candidates, than the members of any other party or element will vote for theirs.

While that would not be destructive of the American Federation it would interfere with its present great aim to exert an influence in politics. Meanwhile the Committee of Forty-Eight can proceed with its plans for bringing out a Fourth Party in 1924, or at the end of an earlier period of incubation.

Candidate Christensen is going to Nashville to see whether the Tennesseans are going to ratify the suffrage amendment, and if not, why not. He invites Messrs. Cox and Harding to join him in this enterprise. But isn't Tennessee rather outside the range of influence of Mr. Harding? In the wrong direction from the "Front Porch" which we surmise is on the north side of the Harding house?

We expect to hear complaints from travelers over the Black Canyon road that it has been "burnt up" by our "Came! Back Cub." The Republican in advance disclaims all responsibility and is prepared to repudiate all claims.

The publication of the census figures of Riverside, Cal., corrects an impression we had somehow gained that it had been included within the corporate limits of Los Angeles.

No more comprehensive disaster ever overtook a nation's navy than that which befell Mexico's when a gunboat ran aground, reducing that republic as a naval power to the level of Switzerland.

With the Mexican navy high and dry there is nothing for the federal government to do but shake its fists at Cantu across the Gulf of California.

EDITOR IT

Editor It and Mr. Fix It:
Are having it word and line;
Editor It's editorial skit,
Gives Mr. Fix It, his time;

It's a well known fact, Editorially backed,
His views rank with the Sublime;
What the Editor knows, his style and pose,
Should be copied by men of all time.

GYPSY JOE

Excerpt from Desert Jingles soon to be published.
(We're waiting for the rest of the Jingles.—Ed.)

CAMEL BACK
PHOENIX MUST AND WILL HAVE A DRY LINE TO NASHVILLE
A Weekly With a Hump on It. We Cover the Desert.
Price: Tut! Tut!
Ariz., Aug. 7, '20
Seventy-Ninth Trip

EDITORIAL

C. G. H., Editor

UP ON HIGH

Prescott, Ariz., Aug. 6, 1920.

Editor of the Camel's Back.

Dear Sir:—Well, Chief, here I am up in Prescott, Ariz., the Mile High City as some call it. And judging from the way I had to coax the old boat and feed the gas, I am sure they must of made some sort of a mistake in their measurements and the city is five miles high, but then when your a guest in a city it isn't kind to knock the town and so I have nothing further to say weather or not it's the car or the health of the altitude. But the money is always on the high man or the high city and a five mile high city is high enough for me, although as I say I'll leave it to the man in the garidge.

But what I wanted to say, to make it as short as the trip is that at last I am here and what I am wandering about is how we are going to get the hump out this wk. with me up here and the paper down there, but I'll cook up some sort of a scheme of pulling the trick all though it might take a little while because as you know it takes things longer to cook the higher you go and with me up here in Prescott 5 mi. in the air you can judge for yourself when to expect an heat or two from me.

Just a word or two about my trip up here and then I am done as the kid is over in the hotel listening to the roars in her ears and complaining about the night, but I am down in Phnx. she was a complaining about the heat and so that's the way it is with wimmin, eh Chief. Well, we started out from Phnx. last Sun. after noon about 4 o'clock and I climbed up to Prescott, Wed. at three o'clock. And all I was afraid of was that the speed cops would of stopped us, but I was clever enough to dodge them and what they don't see you'll hurt them.

We come via the Black Canyon road and the only thing we missed was the cannon itself and if they ever get to have the road I'll go back and see how we missed it, but I have a hunch that they won't get around to paving it until my vacation is just about over. And it wouldn't hardly be the same thing to ask you for an additional month to go back over the same road.

I really ought to explain to you just how I come to make such a speedy trip but we will leave that for another time in three hours and camped for the

night to let the engine cool off, which she did by morning, because you can't drive this car at night and it won't heat up. When we started out the next a. m. we went about three miles before we met a truck in the middle of the day, and had to build a road on to one side of her and as luck should have it, I picked out the hardest side to build on, and so long as I should be making such a speed record I couldn't hardly see the country to vote an other bond issue but just durn right in with the help of a old timer who come from the opposite direction and got the thing done in two hrs. and I intend to send my bill into the county and of course they'll charge it up to prison labor on the county's roads, as I have my convictions about that road and the guy that left his truck stalled in the arroya.

When we come to the Awa Freer river why the old boat plunged in and acted just like a fish. She stayed right in the water. But by some rare judgment in my driving, I got out alone much to the delight of the natives who lined the shore at Canyon.

At the last named town we had a swell meal for fifty cents cooked by Cholly the Celestial chef who made merty our dinner party by a clamour in the kitchen a joining and come out chattering to us with half a scorpion wiggling on the end of a fork but the kid says I don't think I'll take any desert but made Cholly tell her all about the scorpion bit him onna finger and it took him flor monts to get over it but it didn't seem to cut no ice with his golden meal, bak, bak, bak, about the mail man who never missed a trip in two years. We lost no time in making for the next stop, Bumble Bee which is some 16 miles distance which we done at break neck speed and reached it in three hours. And now I know why they call it Bumble Bee because you get stung on that big hill which takes you up three of the 5 miles that you have to climb to Prescott.

At Bumble Bee its a lively little place with a store that is run by Mr. S. A. Muir, which he says he isn't German but I didn't ask him does his folks own the Muir glacier, in the Alps, but it's not much more of him being a owner and so I just saved myself just that much gossip. And there we had another swell meal of two kinds of meat and smashed pots, with three kinds of vegetables and apple pie, all the milk you can drink, all baked

by Mrs. S. A. Muir who I am sure is the wife of Mr. S. A. Muir. They got everything you could think of in Mr. Muir's store to buy except a house and lot. We met Mr. J. J. Hammels at the table there and he keeps bees and is an old miner and has a swell little place up in the hills and ought to make a good man for any woman. And he told us all about the bees and what he thinks about his wife Mr. Muir tinkle with a Hup that he just bought 2nd hand.

In the mean while Mr. B. J. McFry who is prospector went out in the mountains around us looking for his two burrows that had got away from him and I claim that anybody that can look at a sea of mountains in front of him and around him and whose him and say after supper, well, I guess I'll go out and look for my runaway burrows, is got a hell of a lot of something or other that aint in birds like me and me Chief. And I hope Cox has some of it when he goes hunting for his votes.

It was a very clubby affair our supper at Bumble Bee for 50 cents an all I for got to get the name of the man who runs the garage and knows all about fixing a Ford. And when they mentioned Fords they says: "Our mail rides a Ford and he never missed a trip in two years." And I said: "So did the man at Cannon." And they all says, "That's him—he carries the mail from Bumble Bee to Cannon." "Over the Bumble Bee hill," says, and they says "Yes." Up to that time I considered them honest people.

Then we moved on to Cordes the next thing after a meal, bak, bak, bak, the kid called a wonderful spot with running springs, etc.

Here we had another swell meal with Mr. Cordes and family of four off springs of his that has as much spring in them as anything, and his little girl has willing hands to help you fill your canteens and when his youngest boy had nothing else to do he hid a bag of wall nuts in our car. Here one begins to notice the alta tude as the meal set me back at six bits each, but the kids was worth it.

We fell into the ditch just this side of Mayer and all in spite of our non-skid chains and all, and so we limped into the Mayer garage where we found the owner gave the kid a souvenir cup free and charged me 42 cents a gal. for gas, but I didn't crab as I worked in his shop all the afternoon of free cigars. All I got to be about at Mayer is that they have a camp ground with absolutely no

and the greatest sin was to be whipped by another. Brute force must dominate all.

Our boys are naturally kind and ready to see fair play. One can catch this most any day on the streets if he will keep his eyes open. Teach this in the classes on Sunday. It is one way into the kingdom for the boy. It is about the only theology you can teach him. Prepare to tell them some good stories of how boys have been kind. Dr. Grenfell's books are good. If you have the Junior Harvard Classic set you will find plenty of them. They can all be linked up with the kind man of Galilee and they will understand.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. What is the meaning of the word Detroit? E. J. D.

A. The word is derived from the French expression "Detroit," which means a strait or narrow.

Q. What can be done to keep a horse from eating oats so rapidly that it chokes? A. W. T.

A. To prevent choking, it is advisable to place a little chopped clover hay or some whole corn cobs in the feed box with the oats.

Q. What can be used in a wood or soft coal stove to burn off the thick residue left after the stove pipe or chimney? G. A. H.

A. A piece of old zinc put on a hot fire will clean the soot from the chimney.

Q. Is it necessary to pay postage on matter sent to Washington to be copyrighted? M. W.

A. Matter for copyright deposited with a postmaster for transmission to the register of copyrights, Washington, D. C., will be accepted for mailing, postage free. When requested, a receipt therefor will be given on a form furnished by the sender.

Q. What is Galalith? M. K. B.

A. Galalith is a material used as a substitute for ivory. It takes a high polish, is waterproof, fireproof and of good tensile strength. It is a product of casein and milk, the curd of the milk being treated by a process that petrifies it.

Q. What was the original Sans Souci? F. E. J.

A. This was a royal palace at Potsdam, Prussia, built by Frederick the Great in 1745-1747. Sans-Souci is a French expression meaning free from care.

Q. Where are the Bad Lands? H. F.

A. This is the American translation of "Mauvaises Terres," the term used by the French Canadian trappers to designate the regions of unconsolidated rocks that have been extensively eroded. Bad Lands occur on arid plateaus formed by horizontal strata of loose sand and gravel. The best examples of such regions are found in the upper portions of the Missouri drainage basin, in the vicinity of the Black Hills. Some are to be seen in Colorado, Arizona, Mexico and Texas.

Q. When was the electric light discovered and when did it come into practical use? G. B.

A. The credit for the basic discovery of the electric light is probably due to Sir Humphrey Davy, who in 1810 observed the electric arc produced incandescence of a fine platinum wire in connection with his experiments with a 2000-cell battery. In 1822 an arc lamp was installed in the house at Dungeness, in 1878 the Edison incandescent lamp was exhibited, and in 1882 the Pearl Street Edison Station in New York was put in service.

Q. Is Monte Carlo in France or Italy? A. M.

A. Monte Carlo, a suburb of Monaco, is in the independent Italian principality of Monaco. This is the smallest sovereign state of Europe, is bounded by France, Switzerland and France, and is under the protection of France.

Q. What is the Chinese salutation called that is not "kowtow"? T. M.

A. The joining of fists and raising them before the heart is known as the "kung shao." The word "tsing" meaning "hail" accompanies the gesture.

Q. When a person is fanning why is the air set in motion by the fan apparently cooler? G. D.

A. When the air surrounding a person is set in motion, the person

TRUE LOVE

(By EDITH ROCKWOOD)

I love humanity so much;
Oh, how I love humanity!
Nor doubt I for a moment that
Humanity loves me.
And so I leave where e'er I go
For class or social status,
A mystic sign that all may know
That I have passed.

Upon the soda fountain's stool,
The benches where the beach bands
play.

The counters where the hot dogs cool
The cafeteria's ebon tray;
On phone, and pew, and lobby floor,
Where e'er I go or stay or come.
On fire plug and court house door
I park my gum.

accommodations in the line of water or sanitation. And there we met the mail man who never missed a trip in two years, fixing his Ford at Emery's garage.

Well sir, Chief we hit it at a ram clip for Prescott, and here I am sitting in the Journal-Miner office knocking out this letter to you and here I met El Perkins who sold the Gazette to Chas. Akers and Harry Tittle. I'm looking for Lisle Abbott that used to work on the Republican but after nearly knocking me down coming out as I was going in this office and not knowing him, I really can't a ford to miss him.

It beats all how many Phoenix people comes up here to Prescott all though I don't suppose they travels at such a fast clip as we did. For instance I saw Jedge Wheeler on the streets here today, campaigning and I told him if he would buy me a meal I'd mention he was running for secy. of state, but he held out and wanted to make it a cigar and so he can go fish for his publicity stuff, eh Chief?

But I gotta quit now, Chief, as you can't go so long where the alta tude is high. Even the Journal & Miner has quit running tonight as there is something wrong with the gas. And so I'll lay off and go down and see whether its the alta tude or the car that's the cause of the trouble. In my next I will tell you some things about Prescott and the high points of interest here and there, because the town ought to be full of them—it has a wonderful climate. Sincerely,
THE CUB.

P. S.—You'll have to try and get along without me.

Today In History
Slightly Jazzed

You thought the story of the Pied Piper was just a myth, didn't you? Well, it isn't, for myths do not have dates and this tale has one. It is today—544 years ago. In 1374 a stranger came into the little city of Hameln, in Brunswick, and told the city council that, for a consideration, he would rid the place of all its rats.

The council agreed and he went to work. Producing a pipe—not the briar sort—he blew a tune and all the rodents of Hameln followed him to the river Weser, where all were drowned.

The council, however, refused to make good. "You have no written contract," they retorted to his pleadings, "and, besides, what are you going to do about it?" "I'll endeavor to make that clear to you in about seven minutes by the town clock," said the Piper, taking out his saxophone and blowing a dulcet jazz.

All the boys in Hameln, this time, followed him out of town. But one came back, a lame boy who couldn't keep up. He said the Piper had led the procession straight into the city which had opened for them and closed behind.

If you don't believe it, there's the hill today—and the date.

feels cooler because the motion of the air stimulates evaporation of the moisture from the body, and the actual temperature of the individual is lowered.

Q. When and by whom was the first operation for appendicitis performed in the United States? M. S. S.

A. The year 1888 was distinguished by the first operation for disease of the appendix as such. The first decisive step in the direction of modern methods was taken by a London physician by the name of Hancock. The first operation performed on the appendix in the United States was done by R. J. Hall of New York, on May 8, 1886.

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ADJUT. GEN. CAN NOT ATTEND CONVENTION

Among those who will not be present at the state convention of the American legion at Globe will be Adjutant General Ingalls. That was definitely decided yesterday on receipt of a letter from Lieutenant Colonel Gaudot, following his telegram of the day before, stating that he would arrive in the city on Monday with two thousand men and that he would be the purpose of completing arrangements for the sending of Troop A to the summer encampment.

Word also was received from Fort Bliss that the mounts for the troop, 22 horses, had been sent from that post on Thursday and that they would arrive in Phoenix either today or tomorrow. This visit will be for the purpose of completing the equipment of the troop except as to soup kitchens.

Plenty of electric fans at Ford's Store, 220 E. Washington.